

Posted by u/Perfect_Detective773 3 hours ago 🗨️ 😊

A Human Emotion

OC OC

Anger is a common emotion felt through the universe, so much so that it is one of the key traits needed to have your species declared as sentient.

Hate is not.

In fact hate is felt solely by one species, perhaps the most terrifying species that has existed in the universe since it first began; humanity.

When a species first enters the wider universe and claims a few worlds for their own, an invitation is extended to them so that they can be registered amongst the known species. It allows them to enter trade laws, centralize their currency and enter the protective wing of some of the oldest and most developed species.

Most of them will bring many new things from their culture and its unsurprising to find markets flooded with new food choices, new drinks, exotic bands and art pieces.

Humanity was much the same, with many of their favourite foods such as chocolate and coffee becoming a staple thanks to the extreme boost of energy it provided. Humans themselves were incredible too, thanks to their exceptional endurance and far above-average eyesight, they were quickly adopted as scouts and long distance guides by the majority of the universe. A series of jobs that the free-spirited humans took to rather gladly.

Their scientists were quick to reveal their notes to us all, comparing and improving and advancing faster and faster. Their work-force quickly expanded outwards, their armies joining with our own with gusto.

Humanity was gleeful, ecstatic even, to have found people amongst the stars. They were overjoyed to find that they were not alone in the empty expanse of space.

Not long after and thanks in part to their ability to reproduce near endlessly, humans could be found on near all planets which had registered settlements. Carried by their need to reproduce and expand and explore. Some went with the winds of adventure, to see what the universe had to offer, others marched to see the setting suns crushed beneath their armoured boots.

No matter what though, humanity marched and that is what mattered.

It was only when our scientists began to examine human emotions and collect their findings that they realised humans had the capability for something far worse than anger.

See humans called it hatred but there were a thousand other named for it, ranging from the cold anger, the stewing fury and many more. All the same it was a terrifying prospect, the fact that anger could remain.

To most anger was bright and short lived, it burned hot and fast and resulted in outbursts that were usually forgiven and moved on from. Humans, however, did not do that. A slight would not be solved there and then, in most cases most beings would not even know that they had caused offense unless specifically stated as they were so used to the brief outbursts.

Humans didn't do that, instead they let it stew and twist and turn and grow.

They let their anger fuel a great engine inside of them, an engine that when activated; would push them to do terrible, terrible things.

Once the findings had been published, it suddenly started to become clear to the people what was happening. When they would say something rude and a human would fall silent, their face would go still, their eyes would harden.

Soldiers marching to the frontlines, faces as dark and quiet as the void of space from which they dropped.

Mistreated workers, as one their faces hardening and fists clenching as the seeds of hate were sown inside of them.

Hatred became humanities greatest weapon, their greatest psychological attack, the idea that someone could experience a form of permanent anger towards someone. It discouraged war entirely in some cases for no species wanted to see what it was like to be on the end of someone who would never stop being angry, a being that would never have that burning spark of anger fade away from within.

Anger would inspire one worker to rise up and harm his overseer when mistreated, but it would be the hate in the hearts of them all that would inspire the rest to follow. The anger would spark the engines of the rest and soon there would be an army forming, the hatred of them all stoked and enlarged until a mass of furious humans would advance to crush all who stood before them underfoot.

The loss of a squad-mate would push soldiers to new limits, their anger and hatred and misery intertwined to a terrible cocktail which would see them stand to the man against an army, even when outnumbered beyond belief. They would fight until their guns ran dry, and then they would fight with their blades until they dulled and broke, then with their fists till the bones cracked and flesh tore. Only then would they die.

Hatred was their greatest and most terrible asset, and it stuck in our minds as we watched them, watched how humanity had become staples of every single culture and world, never forgetting what truly hid within them.

Though we were happy to greet them as our friends, our brothers in the cold void of space.

Though we took them into our homes and our jobs, let them crack jokes and shake hands and bring us into their lives.

No one ever truly forgot the engine inside of humans, no one ever forgot the greatest and most terrible thing that humanity ever brought to the stars; the most terrible emotion called hatred.

A/N: No idea if this is good or not but im depressed and here ya go kek!